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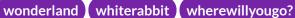


Wonderland though new eyes...















Chapter 1 by Tailors < 3

It was one fine evening at the Brooklyn Estate and Earl Allis Brooklyn was feeling bored. He'd spent the past 3 days signing paperwork sent to him by the Duke of Redmands. He sat in his office in the comfortable leather chair. The comfort of the chair made The Earl feel tired. He yawned and looked at the fireplace, which was slowly burning out. He sat up and leaned over to a string on the wall and pulled it. A small ringing noise was heard and the office door opened.

- "Yes My lord?" Allis looked at his butler.
- "I'm hungry Daniel. Make me something to eat."
- "My Lord! It is nearly time for dinner! You shouldn't eat now!"
- "Fine then. Make me some tea."
- "Yes my Lord..."

The butler, Daniel, turned to leave the room and the young Earl sighed and leaned back in his chair. As he closed his eyes to sleep he noticed something about his butler. His eyes widened as he saw a small white tail appear on Daniels lower back, soon followed by a pair of tall white ears, perched elegantly on his head. Allis stood and began to follow Daniel down the halls but no matter how loud he called for his butler to stop or how fast he ran he could never catch up to

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So he fell. Down and down and down. Until he hit the ground. Well, he never really hit the ground. He landed on something that seemed to be a giant marshmallow and bounced into a cannon. From the cannon he was shot through a perfectly placed door and landed with a crash. He stood and looked around. "Where am I?" The room was filled with doors. He tried opening a few of them but found they were locked. "Great! so now I'm stuck here!" That was when Allis Brooklyn noticed a small figure hopping across the room. It was his rabbit butler. The only problem was that he was the size of a mouse. Daniel ran across the room and went through a door. It seemed this may have been the only unlocked door in the room. The only problem was that is was tiny.

"What is going **on!**" The young earl knelt in front of the little door. He'd managed to open it but there was no way he young get through. He could barely fit his hand in. He sighed and curled up into a ball. As he began to cry he noticed that his clothes were changing. He cried out when he realised that he was now wearing a blue frilly dress with a white apron. What's more is that he was also wearing black and white stripy thigh-high socks and a white frilly bonnet. He was dressed like a girl. Another interesting thing was that is short blonde hair was no longer short. It was long and flowed around his knees. He stood, confused at the sudden new attire. He sighed and began trying to see what was on the other side of the little door. He froze when he heard a high pitched squeal.

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